

# The Indian Advocate

Vol XXI.

August

1909

No. 8.

## The Maid of Orleans.

### I.

Amid Domremy's forest shade,  
Predestined unto deeds divine,  
She moved, a simple shepherd maid,  
Among her gentle sheep and kine.  
Unheeded tended she the hearth,  
The water drew, the cottage swept;  
But angels marked her from her birth,  
And round her footsteps vigil kept.

### II.

Unschool'd in wordly lore, nor wise  
In aught save purity and truth,  
Strange visions shone before her eyes,  
Strange voices filled with awe her youth.  
Beneath her blossomed orchard boughs,  
Where homeward hummed the hiving bees,  
Were irised wings and haloed brows,  
And chant of heavenly harmonies.

### III.

Amid the daisies of the field  
She knelt to nurse a weaning lamb;  
One flashed before with helm and shield,  
His hair a burning oriflamme.  
Prostrate she fell upon the sword  
And, trembling, took his dread command—  
'Twas Michael, Warrior of the Lord,  
Who bade her free her native land.